

The Little Gentleman.

His cap is old, but his hair is gold,
And his face is clear as the sky;
And whoever he meets, on lanes or streets,
He looks him straight in the eye
With a fearless pride that has naught to
hide,
Though he bows like a little knight,
Quite debonair, to a lady fair,
With a smile that is swift as light.

Does he n' other call? No kite or ball,
Or the prettiest game can stay
His eager feet as he hastes to greet
Whatever she means to say;
And the teachers depend on this little
friend
At school in his place at nine,
With his lessons learned and his good
marks earned,
All ready to toe the line.

I wonder if you have seen him too,
This boy, who is not too big
For a morning kiss from mother and sis,
Who isn't a bit of a prig;
But gentle and strong, and the whole day
long
As merry as boy can be;
A gentleman, dear, in the coming years,
And at present the boy for me.
—Harper's Young People.

Tried, and Found Faithful.

Frank Wayne had just jumped off
the horse-car, and was walking rapidly
down the street—one of the most
fashionable streets in the city—when
he heard some one call out: "Hi,
there, boy! Messenger boy!"
Looking across the street, whence
the sound came, Frank saw a stout old
gentleman beckoning to him with one
hand, while in the other he held a
square parcel wrapped in white paper
and tied with a blue ribbon. Frank's
destination was on that side of the
street, as he had just found out by ex-
amining the numbers on the houses.
So he crossed over to where the gen-
tleman stood.

"Here, boy, I want you to take this
down to 47 Vernon Avenue," said he,
as he handed the package to Frank,
"and then come back here and tell me
who opens the door."

"I will in a minute, sir; but I've
got to take this parcel and note down
to 376. I'll deliver them, and then
come back and do your errand," an-
swered Frank.

"376 this street? Why, that is four
or five blocks off, and I'm in a hurry.
Here, let me hold your package!"—

"Thank you, sir; but I must deliver
it at once."

"Pshaw! It is nothing but flowers;
I can smell them. I want this box to
go to my little grand-niece while she
is at her dinner. It is her birthday,
and I've sent her some nice cake.
Just run along with this, and I'll give
you a dollar—pay in advance."

"I'm very sorry, sir; but I must do
first the errand I've been sent to do."

"Oh, go along!" exclaimed the old
gentleman, with some irritation. "I
see another messenger boy coming;
perhaps he will be more obliging."

So Frank ran off at full speed to
make up for the delay caused by this
conversation. He felt that he had
done the right thing; yet he, being a
poor boy, was very sorry to have
missed a chance to earn an extra dol-
lar. He left the flowers, and was
bidden to wait and carry an answer to
some law offices in the same building
where the District Messenger offices
were. This, of course, was his legiti-
mate business. So he waited patient-
ly in a small anteroom, admiring the
beautiful pictures on the walls, the
rich draperies, and the soft fur rugs
on the floor. When he boarded a
car to go back into the city, another
messenger boy was standing on the
platform—Tom Eastman, a former
school-mate.

"Oh, I say, Frank, what a fool you
are! Won't you catch it, though, when
you get back to the office!" cried Tom,
with more seeming pleasure than
sympathy.

"What for?"

"Why, for not going down to Ver-
non Avenue with the little kid's birth-
day cake. You lost a dollar and gain-
ed a wiggling!"

"Oh, you are the fellow, eh? He
said there was another messenger com-
ing, but I didn't wait to see who it
was."

"No, that you didn't; you ran as if
a mad dog was after you. You are
only in the office on probation, aren't
you?"

"That's all. But why do you ask?
You believe the old gentleman will
enter a complaint against me?"

"Great Scott! Do you mean to say
you didn't know him?" Tom asked, in
much surprise.

"No. Who is he? One of the
legislature?"

"Worse'n that, my boy! He is Mr.
Samuel Denroche, president of our
company. Your cake's all dough!"

Frank emitted a long, low whistle,
and then, thrusting his hands deep
into his pockets, began to think what
he would try next if he lost his pres-
ent position. All went well that day;
but early the next morning, he was
summoned to go into the inner office

where the manager always sat. With
him, as Frank anticipated, was Mr.
Denroche, also the young lawyer to
whom he had carried the note from
376 the day before.

"Do you know me?" asked the old
gentleman.

"Yes, sir, I do now; you are Mr.
Denroche."

"You didn't know me yesterday?"

"No, sir."

"I thought not. Well, my boy, I
owe you an apology for having tried to
make you fail in your duty," said Mr.
Denroche, courteously, to the amazed
lad. "I did not stop to think that
you might not know me, and so could
not trust me to hold your flowers."

"I beg your pardon, sir."

"Not at all, not at all! You did
perfectly right. A messenger should
never intrust to an unauthorized per-
son that which is committed to his
keeping; more than one poor boy has
been robbed in just that way. More-
over, though I am president of this
company, I ought not to have tried to
delay you on your way to do your
errand, even though I thought it was
only to give somebody a few flowers.

It turns out that time was of great
consequence, as the lady who received
and replied to the note was just about
to leave town. Indeed, the carriage
was at the door, wasn't it?"

"Yes, sir; and a man was strapping
a trunk on it," replied Frank.

"Good! you can use your eyes, it
seems. Well, the matter was very im-
portant. My nephew says he would
have given ten dollars rather than had
it delayed too long. So, Arthur, just
give this boy ten dollars, if you
please!"

"That I will, right gladly," said the
young man, handing him two five dol-
lar bills, and smiling pleasantly.

"And, as both our manager here
and myself are glad to find we've got
a boy we can trust, we have put you
on the rolls as a regular messenger,
and will raise your pay a dollar a week
now, and more by and by if you con-
tinue trustworthy."

Frank tried to express his gratitude,
but there was such a queer lump in his
throat that he couldn't say much.

Mr. Denroche pitied his embarrass-
ment, and asked kindly, "Who taught
you to do errands?"

"My mother, sir."

"I thought so; you have got a good
Christian mother, I presume."

"Indeed, I have, sir. She has al-
ways tried to make me understand
that, if I am only true and honest, I
will be far happier, even if I am poor,
than I would be to be rich by dishonest
means."

"She is right. And, remember, too,
that a good name is more to be de-
sired than great riches."—*Frances E.
Wadleigh, in the Congregationalist.*

The Proper Use of Money.

Some boys and girls spend every
cent on candy, toys or trifles; others
save every cent. Neither of these
methods is to be commended. It is
equally wrong to squander or hoard.

Money should be expended to ad-
vantage. That involves prudence in
earning, saving, spending.

A prudent boy will buy nothing
that he does not need. He will buy
the best for his money. He will learn
to "shop" as the girls do—that is, look
around until he is certain that some
other article will not suit him better.

Perhaps the greatest check on reck-
less or foolish expenditure is a day-
book. How many boys know what
that is, or have used one?

A bright boy has for three years
kept a day-book, in which he entered
every cent that passed through his
hands. All money that he receives
from any source, is entered in the
credit column. All money expended
is set down in the debit column. Every
week the book is balanced.

It requires about ten minutes each
day to set down the daily expendi-
tures, and fifteen minutes at the end of
the week to balance the book.

This book shows "where his money
has gone." It also checks foolish ex-
penditure. When he foots up his
"debts" at night, he will be ashamed
to enter "candy" or "cigarettes" three
or four times. The next day he will
think of his day-book and refrain.

You can save money by keeping a
day-book. The items surprise and
instruct you. It does not make you
stingy or mean. It gives you more
money to spend on necessities. It
inculcates business habits that may be
of value.

To the girls these remarks equally
apply. They spend many a dollar
foolishly, which they could save by
keeping a day-book.—*Golden Days.*

Quantities in Weights and Measures.

Sixty drops of liquid make one tea-
spoonful.

Two tea-spoonfuls of liquid make
one dessert-spoon.

Two dessert-spoonfuls of liquid or
four tea-spoonfuls make one table-
spoonful.

One table-spoonful of liquid makes
one half ounce.

Four table-spoonfuls of liquid make
one wine-glassful, or two ounces.

Sixteen table-spoonfuls of liquid
make one half pint.

Eight table-spoonfuls of liquid make
one gill.

Two wine-glassfuls of liquid makes
one gill or one tea-cupful.

One coffee-cupful makes one half
pint.

A heaping quart, or four coffee-
cupfuls of flour makes one pound.

A full table-spoonful of flour makes
one half ounce.

Ten eggs make one pound.

One pint, or two coffee-cupfuls, of
granulated sugar makes one pound.

Two and one half cupfuls of pulver-
ized sugar make one pound.

One pint of broken loaf-sugar is one
pound.

One table-spoonful of butter is one
ounce.

One pint of soft butter makes one
pound.

One cupful of butter makes one
half pound.—*Good Housekeeping.*

THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN BOYS AND MEN.

—There is a difference be-
tween boys and men, but it is a differ-
ence of self-knowledge chiefly. A boy
wants to do everything because he
does not know he cannot; a man wants
to do something because he knows he
cannot do everything; a boy always
fails, and a man sometimes succeeds,
because the man knows and the boy
does not know. A man is better than
a boy because he knows better. He
has learned by experience that what is
harm to others is a greater harm to
himself, and he would rather not do
it. But a boy hardly knows what
harm is, and he does it mostly without
realizing that it hurts. He cannot
invent anything, he can only imitate;
and it is easier to imitate evil than
good. You can imitate war, but how
are you going to imitate peace? So a
boy passes his leisure in contriving
mischiefs. If you get another fellow to
walk into a wasp's camp, you can see
him jump and hear him howl, but if
you do not, then nothing at all hap-
pens. If you set a dog to chase a cat
up a tree, then something has been
done; but if you do not set the dog on
the cat, then the cat just lies in the
sun and sleeps, and you lose your
time. If a boy could find out some
way of doing good, so that he could be
active in it, very likely he would want
to do good now and then; but as he
cannot, he very seldom wants to do
good.—*Harper's Young People.*

Home Hints.

A FINE PUDDING.—One bowl bread
crumbs, one bowl suet, one bowl
raisins, one bowl currants, one-half
pound citron, ten eggs, one teaspoon
baking powder, little mixed spice.
Boil six hours.

FIG PUDDING.—One-half pound
bread crumbs, one-half pound figs, six
ounces suet, six ounces brown sugar,
two eggs, a little salt, half a grated
nutmeg; wash figs in hot water, mince
them, add suet, together bind with a
little milk. Steam four hours.

QUEEN OF PUDDINGS.—One cup
bread crumbs, four cups milk, six eggs;
when baked, spread layer of jam over;
make a light frosting with the white of
one egg and two dessert spoons sugar.
Heap up and brown in the oven.

TAPIOCA PUDDING.—Four table-
spoons tapioca soaked in water over
night; in the morning add to this one
quart milk, four eggs well beaten,
sugar to taste. Bake until it forms a
custard; when done take from oven,
spread on jelly or jam and a meringue.
Brown in the oven.

COMMON PLUM PUDDING.—Scald
slice of baker's bread; when cold beat
up, add one cup suet, large cup raisins,
large cup currants, three eggs beaten
separately, little mixed spice, one-half
cup molasses, salt, two minced apples,
if necessary a little milk, flour to make
stiff batter. Bake three hours.

BERRY PUDDING.—Three cups flour,
two eggs, one cup milk, one teaspoon
baking powder, one and one-half pints
blueberries or whatever fruit is desired;
cherries make a very nice pud-
ding, and apples can be used by slic-
ing them. Steam from one and one-
half to two hours, and serve with a
rich sauce.

GELATINE PUDDING.—Dissolve one-
half box of gelatine in one cup of milk
for one hour; put one cup of milk in
a kettle, set it in boiling water and
when hot pour in the gelatine, add the
yolks of four eggs, let come to a boil,
remove, sweeten and flavor to taste;
pour into a mould; make a custard of
the whites and pour around it.

ORANGE PUDDING.—Peel and cut
five oranges into thin slices; pour
over them a cup of sugar; let a pint of
milk get boiling hot, add the yolks of
three eggs beaten well, one tablespoon
of corn starch dissolved in a little cold
milk, stir constantly; as soon as it

thickens pour it over the fruit. Beat
the whites of three eggs to a froth,
adding a little white sugar, pour over
the top, and set in the oven for a few
minutes.

Be Tidy.—"Now, my son," said a
kind mother to her little boy, "be tidy
—fold up your night-gown again; I
must have it done neatly."

That little boy has grown up to be a
man. A friend said to him one day:

"How is it that you get through so
much work as you do?"

"Method, method," was the reply.
I am now reaping the fruits of my
mother's lesson—"Be tidy."

Young Folks' Column.
Devoted to Puzzles, Solutions, Letters, Stories, etc.
Edited by C. E. BLACK, CASE SETTLEMENT, Kings Co., N. Y.

—PUZZLERS' PASTIME.

[The Mystery Solved.—No. 37.]

No. 209. 1. "This will we do if God permit." 2. "It is a fearful thing to fall into the hands of the living God."

No. 203.—Matt. 28:20.

No. 204.—"He that hath a wife and children must not sit with his finger in his mouth."

No. 205.—1. N

H A G

H E N R I

N A N A I M O

G R I P P

I M P

O

2. P

S O B

D O L E D

S O C O T R A

P O L O N A I S E

B E T A K E S

D R I E D

A S S

E

—[The Mystery—No. 40.]—

No. 214.—BIBLE QUESTIONS.

(BY ETHEL J. KEER, Stanley.)

Where are the following:—

1. "I am God at hand, with the Lord, and not God afar off?"

2. "Can two walk together, except they be agreed?"

3. "And those that look out of the windows shall be darkened?"

4. "Willows" first mentioned?

No. 215.—DROP VOWEL PUZZLE.

(BY CARRIE WADE, Cross Creek.)

"B-t J-s-s c-l-d th-m -nt- h-m -nd s-d, s-f-r l-t-l ch-l-d-n t-c-m -nt-m -nd f-r-b th-m n-t f-r -of s-ch -s th- k-ng-d-m -f G-d."

No. 216.—BIBLE QUERIES.

(BY L. FRANCES BARNES, Bath.)

1. When and how many times is the word "mouse" found in the Bible?

2. Where and how many times is the word "weasel" found?

No. 217.—DIAMOND.

(BY "PHILOMATH," Queens.)

A letter.

To sip.

A trinket.

A tree.

A vowel.

—The Mystery Solved in three weeks.—

—The Mystical Circle.—

PRIZE BIBLE COMPETITION.

THE LIFE OF JOSEPH.

We will give a nice prize for the best story not exceeding 600 words on the life of Joseph. The story must be in contributors own hand-writing, and original in thought throughout. Neatness, etc., will be taken into consideration. All stories must be received within four weeks.

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere.

FOR BRONCHITIS and Asthma, try Allen's Lung Balm; the best cough prescription known.

FOR DELICACY and richness of flavor, use "Royal Extracts."

PAIN-KILLER will cure Cramps or Pains in any part of the system.

C. C. RICHARDS & Co.

Gents.—I took a severe cold, which settled in my throat and lungs and caused me to entirely lose my voice. For six weeks I suffered great pain. My wife advised me to try MINARD'S LINIMENT and the effect was magical, for after only three doses and an outward application, my voice returned and I was able to speak in the Army that night, a privilege I had been unable to enjoy for six weeks.

CHARLES PLUMMER.

Yarmouth.

Queen Victoria has a remarkably fine head of hair, for a lady of her age; but her son, the Prince of Wales, is quite bald. Had he used Ayer's Hair Vigor earlier in life, his head might, to-day, have been as well covered as that of his royal mother. It's not too late yet.

Professional Cards.

G. H. COBURN, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon
143 KING ST.,—RELOW YORK
FREDERICTON, - - - N.

D. M'LEOD VINCE,
BARRISTER-AT-LAW
NOTARY PUBLIC, etc
WOODSTOCK, N. B.

J. A. & W. VANWART
BARRISTERS, &c.
Offices — Opposite City Hall,
Fredericton, N. B.

THOS. W. SMITH

Leads them all both in prices
and quality, in

Overcoats, Reefers, Ready Made
Clothing and Jumpers,

—ALSO—
Drawers, Linders and Overshirts,
HATS and CAPS.

These goods are marked down to
Rock Bottom Prices and selling for
Cash only]

Custom Tailoring aSpeciality

Our object being to please.

English, Scotch, German, French
and Canadian Tweeds and
Suitings and Homespun,

WOOL taken in exchange for Goods,
and highest Cash Prices allowed.

THOS. W. SMITH.

192 Queen St., F. ton.

W. H. VANWART
GROCER,
Queen Street, Fredericton, N. B.

NEW GOODS

JAMES R. HOWIE,

—PRACTICAL TAILOR.

I BEG to inform my numerous patrons
that I have just opened out a very
large and well-selected stock of NEW
SPRING CLOTHS, consisting of English,
Scotch and Canadian Tweed Suitings, Fine
Corduroy and Diagonal Suitings, Light
and Dark Spring Overcoatings, and all the
latest designs and patterns in Fancy
Trousers from which I am prepared to
make up in FIRST CLASS STYLE, according
to the latest New York Spring and Sum-
mer Fashions, and guarantee to give entire
satisfaction.

PRICES MODERATE.

MEN'S FURNISHING DEPARTMENT

My stock of Mens' Furnishing Goods
cannot be excelled. It consists of Hard
and Soft Hats of English and American
make, in all the novelties and Staple Styles
for Spring Wear. White and Regatta
Shirts, Linen Collars, Silk Handkerchiefs,
Braces, Merino Underwear, Hosiery and
well selected assortment of Fancy Ties and
Scarfs, in all the latest patterns of Eng-
lish and American designs.

Rubber Clothing a specialty

Jas R Howie.

192 Queen St., Fredericton.

June 29.

Hides, Leather, Oil!

WILLIAM PETERS,

Leather Manufacturer, and dealer
in Hides and Leather, Cod Oil, Neat
Foot Oil and Finishing Oil.

Tanners' and Curriers' Tools
and Findings.

Lace Leather and Larragin Leather a
specialty.

Hides and Leather bought and sold on
commission.

140 Union Street, - St. John, N. B.

DR. FOWLER'S

EXT. OF
WILD.
STRAWBERRY
CURES
HOLERA
Cholera Morbus
COLIC and
CRAMPS
DIARRHOEA
DYSENTERY

AND ALL SUMMER COMPLAINTS
AND FLUXES OF THE BOWELS
IT IS SAFE AND RELIABLE FOR
CHILDREN OR ADULTS.

Fish. Fish.

50 bbls. No. 1 Shelburne Herring.

50 1-2 " "